



T H E
Constant Swain And F A L S E

N Y M P H.

A N E W S O N G.

I Courted a Lass that was handsome and
gay.

I hated all people that against her did say,
I thought her as constant and true as
the day,

But now she is gone to be married.

When that I saw my love to the church
go,

The bride and the bridegroom they
made a fine show, (woe,

I soon followed after with a heart full of
To see how my Love she was guarded.

When that I saw my Love sit down
to meet. (I eat,

I sat myself down by her, but none could

I lov'd her sweet company better than
Altho' she was ty'd to another. meet,

When that I saw my Love stand all in wite
With tears in my eyes how she dazzled
my sight,

I pull'd off my hat and bid her good night
Adieu to false lovers for ever.

Dig me a grave both wide long and deep
And strow it all over with flowers so
sweet,

There will I lay me down and take
a long sleep,

And that's the best way to forget her.